

Three cent cotton and ~~twenty cent milk~~ thirty cent bread.
How in the world can I lift my head?
Walk down the street, not a nickel in my jeans,
Livin' on beans and livin' on air.

Organize, organize,
If you want bread, you better organize!
If you want pastry and you want pies,
Join the union and organize!

Twelve cent tomatoes and ninety cent meat --
How in the world can a poor man eat?
Pick ~~forty three~~ work all day in the sun and you work all day,
Contractor gives ~~me~~ three bucks' pay.

Organize, organize,
If you want meat, you better organize!
If you want steaks, then you better get wise--
Join the union and organize!

Three dollar cotton and twelve dollar shoes --
How in the world can I ~~like~~ shake the blues?
Kids goin' barefoot, all the year around.
Nothin' on their feet, but ice on the ground.

Organize, organize,
If you want shoes, you better organize!
If you want brogans, and you want 'em in your size,
Join the union and organize!

One dollar irrigatin', and ninety dollar rent --
Before I get my money, I got it all spent.
Move to smaller place; move to an alley;
Move to a shack in old Goat Valley.

Organize, organize,
If you want better housing -- organize!
Stop your moaning and stop your sighs.
Join the union and organize!

Spuds pay a nickel, a doctor costs five bucks.
How in the world can I change my luck?
Kids got the whooping cough, my wife got the flu.
What in the world can a poor man do?

Organize, organize. get healthy
If you want the ~~call the doctor~~ -- organize!
If you want to call the doctor when the baby cries,
Join the union and organize!

tractor driving;
Eight dollar/ ~~and forty~~ fifty dollar suits --
How in the world can I get some loot?
Holes in my stockings and patches on my knees;
Through the hole in my britches ~~peek my BVD's~~ -- see my BVD's?

Organize, organize,
If you want to ^{part dresses} clothe your family -- organize!
If you want ~~shirts~~ and ^{party} ties,
Join the union and organize!

~~Reasons why you and I are poor~~ Milk costs a quarter, while peaches pay a dime.
Prices higher, wages lower -- it's a crime.
Kids gettin' skinny, their ribs all show.
How in the world can I raise some dough?

Organize, organize,
If you want milk, you gotta organize!
Cows stick together; dairymen homogenize;
Join the union, and organize!

My dauber's draggin', and my spirit's low.
Worked half a lifetime -- nothin' to show.
Startin' in to wonder if it's all worth while;
Forgot how to hope, and forgot how to smile.

Organize, organize,
There's still hope, brother -- organize!
Pull up your dauber, lift up your eyes,
Build you a union and organize.